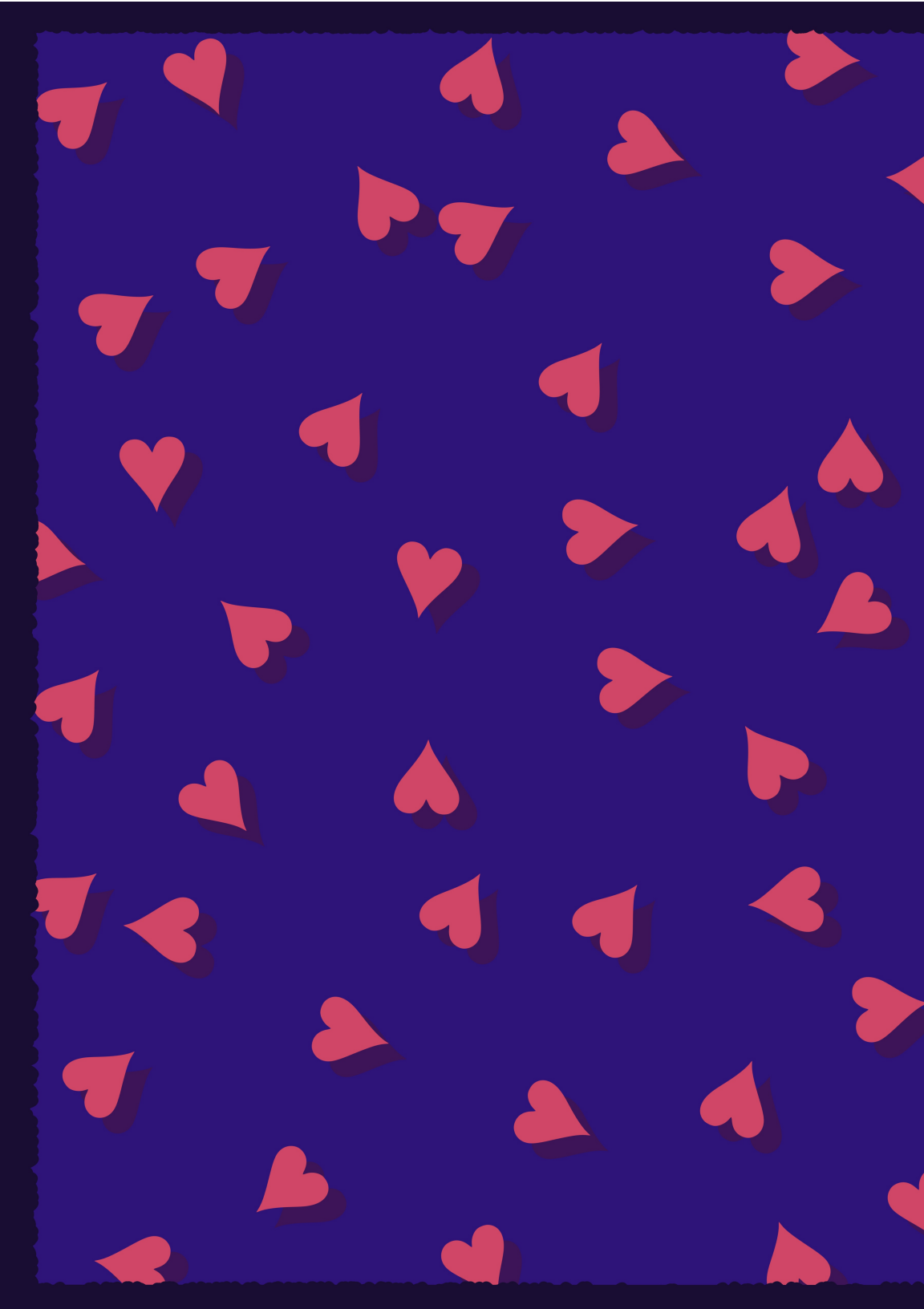




PITIFUL'S
PARAMOURS



The background of the entire page is a dark blue color with a repeating pattern of pink hearts. The hearts are of various sizes and are scattered across the page. In the center, there is a large, light pink rectangular area with a decorative, scalloped border. This area contains three paragraphs of text.

Thank you for downloading this zine!

*I'm so excited and proud to see this project succeed!
Thank you again to everyone who participated and
make sure to support all of our awesome creators!
They worked so hard and did such an awesome job!
I hope all of you will enjoy it just as much as I do!*

*Please respect the artists and DO NOT repost, print,
or sell the contents of this zine!*

- [SB]

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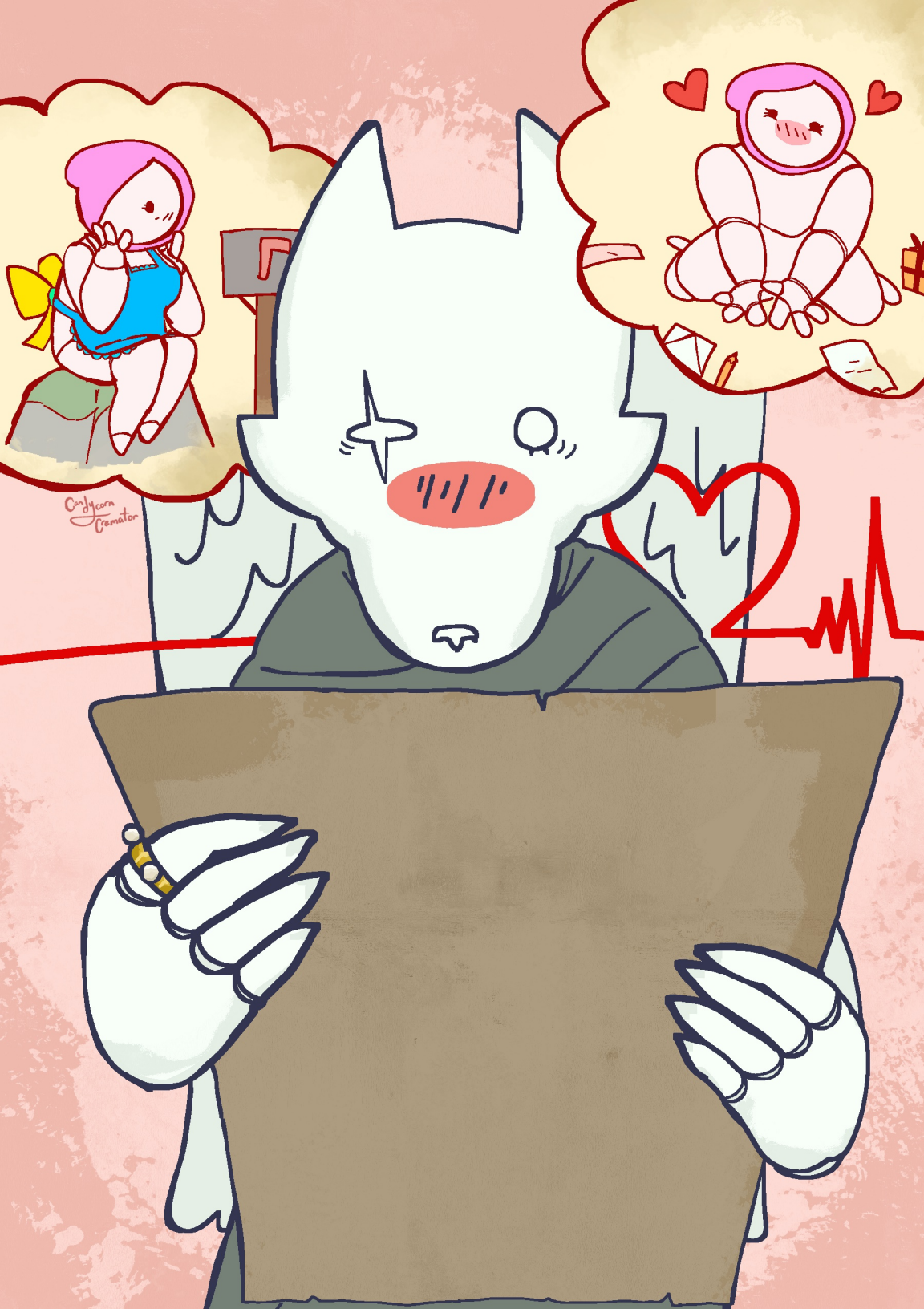
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adventure2 iin oliive garden

By: Sollux

Sollux tried oh so desperately to focus on his homework, but no... Dave motherfucking Strider had to write a new song, right fucking now. Sollux slammed his head into his desk, his laptop discarded to the side of his desk. Dave, the insufferable prick, turned to look at Sollux. Pulling the headphones off his head as he furrowed his brow in concern. "You good dude?" Dave asked, Sollux groaned loudly into the desk as a response. Dave nodded in understanding. Adjusting his shades as he spun around to face Sollux fully. "Anything I can do? Snacks, vibes, uh..."

"You can shut the fuck up." Sollux replied, his voice slightly muffled as he spoke toward the floor. Slamming a fist against the desk. Sollux heard a soft chuckle, the desk chair squeaking as Dave turned from side to side.

"We both know I can't do that." Dave replied, Sollux looked up with an extremely annoyed face. Dave shrugged unapologetically, leaving Sollux to groan for a third time as he slammed his forehead into the desk, again. "Alright come here dude, we're going to like... Olive Garden or some shit" Dave said, getting up from his chair and walking over to Sollux, grabbing his arm and attempting to tug him to his feet. Sollux just went limp, flopping further into the desk as Dave struggled to pick him up

"I have to finish this project tonight Dave." Sollux replied, Dave let go of his arm placing a hand on his hip as he raised an eyebrow at him. Sollux figured he was probably rolling his eyes too but he couldn't see that behind the stupid shades Dave always wore.

"Damn, sounds like a skill issue" Dave replied, reaching down to grab onto Sollux again and pulling him to his feet, despite the other boy's best efforts. Sollux let out another loud groan but

accepted his fate, standing up on his own as Dave shot him yet another cocky grin. "Come on, Olive Garden waits for no man"

Dave basically dragged Sollux out of their shared dorm, Sollux let the albino lead him out of their dorm building. Walking off campus Dave blabbed on happily next to Sollux as they walked off campus toward the blonde's car. "Dude I haven't had a good Olive Garden breadstick munchathon in like... weeks now." Dave said, a slight bounce in his step as he walked through the parking lot. Sollux was used to these rambles, half listening as Dave unlocked the car. Sollux sat in the passenger seat next to Dave.

The drive to Olive Garden wasn't long, and Dave was good at filling up the silence as they drove. Rambling about Olive Garden Sollux presumed, he sat silently listening to Dave's insane Olive Garden rants as they drove. The two pulled up into the parking lot just as Dave finished waxing some epic sonnet about the taste of garlic on his tongue. Sollux rolled his eyes and quickly hopped out of the car, Dave following suit. He raised his arm in a grand gesture, almost showing off the tan building with an excited grin "Welcome to heaven," Dave said, then headed inside, letting Sollux follow him inside. The pair were quickly ushered to a booth and handed menus. The waitress looked at the pair with a sweet smile as she held out her notepad and pen.

"Welcome, Can I get you anything to start? Some drinks maybe?" She asked, tapping the tip of the pen against the notepad. Dave nodded, looking up at her as he rested his chin on his hand, elbow propped up on the table. Sollux was leaning back against the booth seat, arms crossed over his chest.

"Oh yea, can I get uh... Dr Pepper, and a big ass thing of breadstick. Like, BIG ASS thing of breadsticks" Dave said, grinning. The waitress nodded, jotting everything down she then

looked up to Sollux expectantly. He blinked, staring at her for a moment.

"Sprite" He said, the waitress furrowed her brow. looking a bit confused

"Sorry?" She asked, Dave snorted as Sollux let out a soft groan

"Sprite, he wants Sprite." Dave said, the waitress gasped softly, jotting that down then rushing off to put in their orders. Dave let out a soft chuckle, looking over to Sollux with a teasing grin. Sollux threw the menu at the blond, the corner hitting him in the forehead. Dave grunted, leaning back in the booth as Sollux glared at Dave.

"Aww come on Sol... It's funny." Dave teased, Sollux grunted. Slouching as he placed his chin in his palm. Dave let out a slow sigh, matching Sollux's pose. The two just stared at each other from across the table. The world seemed to almost fade into the background. Leaving Sollux and Dave alone at the table.

"Here you are, Breadsticks and your drinks!" The waitress said, Sollux jumped, leaning back and clearing his throat. Dave quickly looked up toward the waitress, tensing up slightly as she set down their food. "Can I get you anything else?" She asked, glancing back and forth between Sollux and Dave. Dave shook his head ruffling his hair as he looked away from the waitress.

"Nah we uh... Need a minute, yaknow." Dave smirked up at her. She nodded before turning on her heel and walking away leaving the pair alone. Dave looks at the basket of breadsticks. Picking one up and offering it to Sollux. "Here, try it, they're awesome." Dave grinned, shaking the bread at Sollux. The troll sighed as he grabbed the breadstick out of Dave's hand. He looked over the

stick of bread, examining it before deciding to shove the entire thing into his mouth.

The end of the breadstick pressed against the wall of Sollux's esophagus. He felt the urge to gag as he pushed the breadstick deeper into his mouth. His twin tongues wrapped around the meat of the breadstick. His saliva soaking into the bread as he swallowed it deeper.

"Damn they got the bad..." Dave trailed off as he looked up, the breadstick halfway down Sollux's throat. His tongue wrapped fully around the wheaty body. The taste of butter and garlic filling his mouth. Dave stared, blinking behind his shades before his cheeks flushed bright red. The breadstick in his hand dropped onto the table. Sollux pushed the end of the breadstick into his mouth. Swallowing the breadstick whole, he cleared his throat then looked at Dave licking some of the garlic off his lips.

"Not too bad." Sollux muttered, using his thumb to wipe some butter off his lip. Dave sputtered, his jaw dropping as he covered his mouth with his hands. Eyes wide behind his shades. He stood up abruptly, covering his face in his hands as he stumbled.

"I'm going to the bathroom, be right back" Dave tried to hide the bright blush on his cheeks as he ran to the bathroom, leaving Sollux alone at the booth. Sollux just blinked, watching Dave run into the bathroom as he muttered under his breath. Sollux let out a sigh and got up to follow after him, abandoning the basket of breadsticks. Sollux pushed open the door to find Dave splashing his face with water from the sink. Dave looked up to the mirror and immediately tensed up and spun around to face Sollux, clutching his chest.

"Jegus... Fuck Sol you scared me." Dave said, grabbing his shirt

as he clung to the countertop. Sollux glanced from Dave to the sink and back, his brow furrowed in confusion.

“Are you... Ok?” Sollux asked, looking over Dave’s figure with a concerned expression. Dave nodded, turning around to look at Sollux, running a hand through his hair as he laughed nervously.

“Yea totally I’m fucking fantastic.” Dave lied, his smirk fabricated. Sollux knew Dave long enough to recognize when he was lying. Sollux walked closer to the other man, pressing the back of his hand against Dave’s forehead. Dave blushed even brighter, pressing back against the counter as he grabbed onto the edge “Wha- What are you doing?”

“Your cheeks are bright fucking red dude, you got like... a fever or some shit?” Sollux asked, Dave pulled Sollux’s hand away from his face. His brow furrowed as he stared at Sollux

“I’m not sick dude just... I’m a lil flustered is all” Dave said, looking away from Sollux. Sollux took a small step back, now more concerned as he crossed his arms over his chest. The troll tilted his head a bit, scanning over Dave as he raised an eyebrow.

“You’re... Flustered.” Sollux repeated, Dave just nodded as he rubbed the back of his neck nervously. Refusing to meet Sollux’s gaze as he bit his lip. Head tilted back as his hand flopped to his side. His hair falling into his face, landing on his shades.

“Yes, flustered. So if you could exit stage right so I can uh... You know..” Dave waved his hand around. Clearly embarrassed, trying to avoid whatever he was thinking of doing. Sollux wasn’t sure what Dave was trying to insinuate but he had an idea.

“So you can... what?” Sollux asked, tilting his head slightly. Dave groaned, shifting uncomfortably against the tile. His cheeks burned red as Sollux probed him. The troll had pieced together what Dave was thinking by now, but watching Dave squirm was one of his favorite activities.

“So I can, you know... uh... jork it?” Dave said, looking nervous as he ruffled his hair. His blush spread to his ears as he tried to press back into the counter. His other hand gripped the edge of the sink.

“... You're gonna jerk off in the Olive Garden bathroom?” Sollux asked, Dave let out a soft whimper, but nodded in agreement. Staring at the floor as he tried to keep his cool.

“... You make it sound perverted when you word it like that.”

“That’s because it is perverted Strider”

Dave just groaned, letting his head fall back a bit before looking at Sollux with what he could only assume was a glare, hidden behind Dave’s mirror shades. With his face flushed bright red, cheeks puffed out and his nervous posture. The blond looked almost... Cute to Sollux. “Ok maybe it is, but I mean it's not like I have a choice dude” Dave protested, rolling his eyes as he grumbled softly.

“... I uh... I could help?” Sollux suggested, Dave coughed, choking on air for a second. His head snapped up to look at Sollux, jaw dropped, eyes somehow even wider as he processed the trolls words.

“What” Dave said, his tone harsh as he grabbed onto Sollux’s biceps, stepping closer to him. Sollux grunted, looking away as

he felt his cheeks warm up. He could feel his own blush forming as he sighed softly.

"I can help you know uh... Jerk your... Gherkin?" Sollux said, raising his eyebrow as he tilted his head. Dave let out a breathy gasp stumbling back as he ran a hand down his face. pressing back into the corner of the counter against the tiled walls as he finally looked at Sollux. His face burned a bright red.

"... Dead ass? like, for realsies?" Dave asks, his hand covering his mouth as he waits for Sollux's response.

"Yes Dave, I will help you fucking... 'Jork it', in the Olive Garden bathroom" Sollux responded, his voice flat as he stared at Dave. Dave let out a pathetic little whimper, grabbing onto the sink counter again.

"Ok, uh yes, yea you can uh... I would highly, uh, highly appreciate it." Dave stuttered out, pressing back against the counter as much as he could. Swallowing hard as he looked Sollux up and down.

"So how do you want me to... do this?" Sollux stepped a bit closer, his hands hovering over his body as Dave whimpered softly.

"I- uh... these uh... these should prolly go" Dave reached down to tug off his jeans, just enough to free his dick. The tip flushed red as his cock slapped against Dave's stomach. Sollux blinked, staring at the appendage before wrapping a clawed hand around it. being oh so careful as he slowly stroked the shaft. Dave let out a soft gasp, his hand covering his mouth to muffle his soft moans as Sollux's hand slid along the shaft. Sollux watched fascinated as Dave tightened his grip on the counter, his hips bucking up into Sollux's hand.

"You're so... Weird." Sollux mumbled, his hand stroking faster as Dave let out a loud moan into his hand. His hand reaching out and grabbing onto Sollux's shoulder as Sollux moved his hand faster

"Why would you sahh... Say that while.." Dave trailed off, looking at Sollux with wide unfocused eyes. Sollux grinned, leaning in closer as he pressed his chest into Dave's. Leaning in to place soft lingering kisses as he felt Dave's cock start to leak pre-cum. His thumb swiped along the tip of Dave's cock. Smearing pre-cum around the head of his cock.

"Humans are inherently weird, Dave" Sollux responded, speaking into Dave's neck. The soft sound of squelching filling the room as Sollux spread the pre-cum along the shaft of Dave's cock. Feeling Dave's head tilt back as he sucked a dark mark onto the albino's pulse point.

"D- didn't have to call me out though..." Dave mumbled into his hand, his cock twitching in Sollux's grasp. Sollux could feel his own bulges beginning to poke out, the slick genetic material seeping into his boxers as the soft smell of honey filled the room. Sollux grunted as his hand slide underneath Dave's thigh and scooped him up, his hand cupping Dave's thigh as he spun them around

"Jegus fuck Sollux-" Dave gasped out, clinging onto Sollux as he walked into one of the nearby stalls. Sollux's hand around Dave's pleasure rod slowed down, lightly teasing the tip. Sollux's thumb pressed against the slit as he used his psionics to shut the stall door behind him. Opening up the changing table on the wall to set Dave onto, pressing him back as he stroked Dave's cock faster, his fangs sinking into Dave's neck as he squeezed Dave's cock. His other hand reached down to unbutton his jeans and let out his hemitentabulges. The tentacles wiggled through the air as

as Sollux let out a soft moan at the feeling of the cool air against his bulges. The yellow tentacles clamped around Dave's cock as Sollux pulled his hand away.

Sollux let his bulges slide along Dave's cock, his hand sliding up and down Dave's thigh. His hand wandered along Dave's skin as the human moaned underneath him. Sollux felt his claws brush against something between Dave's thighs. "A- Ah fuck Sol!" Dave gasped out, his hips bucking up into Sollux's bulges. Sollux grunted as he felt his bulges sliding and shifting along the human's cock. He leaned down, kissing Dave as he felt his bulge move faster. Dave moaned into Sollux's mouth, their tongues tangled together as Dave rutted into Sollux. His hands tangled into Dave's hair, holding the human close as he could.

Sollux felt his body tense slightly, tugging on Dave's hair as he felt his tentacbulge tighten around Dave's cock. Sollux pushed Dave harder into the changing table. Muffling the humans moans and whines. Feeling Dave's hips bucking and rolling trying to match Sollux's tentacbulge. Sollux deepened the kiss as he felt his bulges pulse then twitch then pleasure shot through his spine. Sollux gasped into the kiss as his genetic material spilled from the tips of his bulges. Covering Dave in a sticky, honey like substance. Feeling the slick, viscous liquid stick onto their skin. Sollux pulled back looking over Dave with a satisfied look. Watching the fluids soak into Dave's skin. That was going to be a bitch to clean up later. But for now... Sollux scooped Dave up, settling on the bathroom floor. The human held against his chest, panting softly as Sollux ran his fingers through Dave's hair. Soothing him as the pair caught their breath. Relaxing if only for a moment.

Cat Goes Lewd





Credits

Eddie
catgoesboom
.carrd.co/ 
catgoeslewd



Marcus/Floyd



Zomhead



Ørvar



elvenobsidianarts



Seenli

adamantineSunset



Liv



candycorncremator